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AMUSEMENTS.

COMMENCING MARCH 9, 1885.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—March 9th—Star
Course—Illustrated Lecture by Col. Chas.
Chaillé Long, late of the Egyptian army.
Subject: "Egypt's Three Prophets—Gen.
Gordon, El Mahdi and Arabi Pacha."
Tuesday, March 10th—Stoddard Lecture,
"Through England with Charles Dickens"
(Illustrated). Wednesday, March 11th—
Commencement exercises, Woman's Hos-
pital. Thursday, March 12th—"The Cecil-
ian," Passion Music. Friday, March 13th—
Stoddard's Illustrated Lecture, "Moscow."
Saturday, March 14th—Stoddard's Matinee,
"Paris in the Reign of Terror." Saturday,
March 14th—Evening—Miss Scott's Chil-
dren's Concert.

HAVERLY'S THEATRE, BROAD ST.—
Comique opera, "The Fledermaus."

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.—Mr. and
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CHESTNUT STREET OPERA HOUSE.—
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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE London newspapers appear to be pleased with the inaugural address, in which they discover fresh proof that the American people have chosen a President satisfactory to them. The *Daily News* says he "will have the hearty sympathy of England," and this is very likely.

IN the choice of his Cabinet Mr. CLEVELAND has done well, though he might have done better. He has given the South three members of the seven, for Mr. BAYARD is a Southerner in every sense except that his State did not attempt secession. He has put into the hands of Mr. GARLAND a great trust, in giving him the administration of justice. The new Attorney General has shown in at least one case his courage in resisting the wishes of his political friends and associates. If he be honest and impartial, he will have many opportunities to do so again before he retires from office. Of Mr. MANNING, the Secretary of the Treasury, we spoke last week. He is a bank President, we must remember, as well as a skillful worker of the political machine. It will not make Mr. CLEVELAND more popular with Democrats who hate national banks, to see a Secretary of the Treasury taken from that class of men. Mr. LAMAR is said to be too indolent to be a good Secretary of the Interior, and his recent eulogy of Mr. JEFFERSON DAVIS will not make his selection popular in the North. Mr. WHITNEY is a rich young man, a good fellow, and owns a yacht. But he has yet to prove that he possesses ability to serve as a Secretary of the Navy. Judge ENDICOTT, as Secretary of War is a good selection, the best Democrat who could have been taken for New England. Colonel VILAS, as Postmaster General, has his reputation to make.

THE Irish are not represented, although the friends of General COLLINS, of Boston, were urgent in pressing his claims. This is as it should be. The Democracy owe them nothing this year but the risk of a defeat. And there has been no love lost between them and the President.

The Independent Republicans are not represented, and although the appointment of Judge ENDICOTT and Mr. BAYARD will please many of them, they will be about as much offended by the selection of Mr. MANNING as Secretary of the Treasury. But virtue is its own reward with them, and their papers cease not, day or night, to cry: "We want nothing. We expect nothing. We would be sorry to accept anything."

MR. CLEVELAND's letter to Mr. WARNER in favor of a suspension of the silver coin-

age is a fair and careful statement of the reasons which should have weighed with the House to take that step. But the effect was not what he might have hoped. Mr. RANDALL's motion to give effect to the suggestions of the letter was defeated by a majority composed chiefly of Democrats. And, what is still more ominous for peace between Congress and the Executive, their vote shows that the new House will be at least as likely as the present to take this view of its duty. A much larger proportion of the Democrats who are in the majority than those in the minority have been re-elected. The reverse is true of the Republicans, who gave Mr. RANDALL a two-thirds vote in favor of the proposition.

In taking this course the House is following a narrow-minded and unstatesmanlike course. We agree with it as to the end in view. We think the remonetization of silver would be a gain to the whole world, and that our own country has an especial interest in seeing it effected. But this is one of those cases in which more can be effected indirectly than directly—in which "the longest way round is the shortest way home." Our continual coinage of silver but lightens the burdens of the gold-using nations. It enables Germany and England to persist in their policy of excluding that metal from the coinage. Our suspension of the coinage, in the deliberate opinion of the most eminent bimetalists on both sides of the Atlantic, is the step needed to force its restoration to its old place in the currency of the world. And, to go on coining it in dollars worth less than they profess to be, is to give the monometalist countries every facility for draining us of our gold.

THE vote in the House has brought the silver question squarely up as a vital issue, and it is rather amusing to see how it is regarded in different quarters. The *New York Evening Post* professes to be pleased with the result, as it has fairly opened the fight. "The campaign has opened, the first gun has been fired, an issue has been made, the ground has been cleared," it says in one breath, and all this it regards as most important. But when it comes to look into the vote and finds that two-thirds of the Republicans voted against unlimited silver, while two-thirds of the Democrats voted the other way, it confesses that Mr. CLEVELAND and his party do not seem to agree, and that for sound and safe finance the Republicans furnish the only assurance of support. This is a serious thought, and at once the *Evening Post* begins to consider whether the silver Democrats shall not be sent adrift by the new President whom they have just helped to elect. "It may even lead to the disinte-

gration of political parties and the formation of new ones on principles adjusted to the needs of the present time," is its comment.

To which the reply of Republicans certainly will be a polite declination to help Mr. CLEVELAND and his Wall street and other supporters maintain themselves in a new political organization. The Republican organization is compact and united. It has not declared itself, definitely, upon the whole question of silver coinage, as the same is presented to-day, but it can, and will do so, at the proper time. For the present, it is the party of opposition, and Mr. CLEVELAND and his party are charged with the government. Let us see how they will get along with it. They are to-day apparently split by the silver wedge.

MR. ARTHUR retires from the office of President without having made any distinct impression on the public life of the country, or the minds of the people. He has been a joy and a rejoicing to society people—of a certain sort—as being a President one could call a gentleman. They felt at ease in the introduction of any number of foreign visitors at the White House. But the American people look a little deeper than "Society," and have not been content. They like a man whose personality is more impressive than his clothes. They like a President who is familiar with great questions of public policy. They may or may not have found such a man in Mr. ARTHUR's successor. But certainly Mr. CLEVELAND will not have it among his embarrassments that he succeeds one who has made a brilliant or successful administration.

THE country has had a shock of genuine pain in learning that General GRANT has but a few months more to live. He is to be one more of the prominent victims of the tobacco habit which has grown so fast since the war. For months past his physicians have been aware of the cancerous condition of the back of his mouth, and have been occupied rather in securing him relief from pain than in attempting an impossible cure. But they have kept the fact from their patient, and therefore from the public. It now permits of no further concealment, and the nation may expect to lose its most illustrious General and its most eminent citizen. While we often have differed from General GRANT and have opposed many of his plans, and especially the plan to become President for a third time, we always have tried to speak of him as though we still remembered the Fourth of July, 1863. He has a first claim on the nation's gratitude, and history will so record it.

GENERAL GRANT is at last restored to the retired list of the army. It ought to have been done long ago, and it has been left so late that it has but a melancholy significance. Even now it is evident that if it had not been for the incoming of a Democratic President, and the critical condition of the old commander's health, the measure would have been stopped in the House.

In the last days of the session of Congress five important appropriation bills were sent up to the Senate. There was not time enough for the thorough and proper discussion of any one of the five. There was not so much time left as the House had taken to discuss more than one of the five. Yet the Senate was expected to pass upon them all, to sift out the jobs, to adjust expenditure to the real needs of the government, and to see that no partisan tenderness had led the House to give the new President's administration more money than was really needed. Such a treatment of the Senate implies that the body which represents the States of the Union, and which is supposed to possess the largest political experience and to move with the greatest deliberation, has no right to exercise any control over the public expenditures. Yet Mr. RANDALL has the audacity to find fault with the Senate for not moving fast enough, when he gave it less time for these five bills than his own Committee on Appropriations wasted on any frivolous pretext at the opening of the session.

What is needed is a repeal of the clause in the constitution which forbids the Senate to originate such bills. This is a feature copied from the English constitution, which is worse than meaningless in our own. There is no reason why the House should have succeeded to this exclusive privilege of the House of Commons, since the whole business of making appropriations has lost its significance. Two hundred years ago the hold of the Commons on the purse-strings was the chief safeguard of English liberties. It would not matter a straw now if the business of appropriation were given to the House of Lords. And in England the right is exercised very differently. There is no attempt to control the details of the appropriation. The whole is reported in a single budget, which shows both the expected income and the proposed expenditures on the lump. It is open to any member to move amendments in the Committee of the Whole to either the proposed taxes or the expenditures. But this is confined in practice to matters on which there is a serious difference of opinion.

THERE are several ways of keeping a statesman who is out of office in public remembrance. One is to be always discovering falsehoods about him in the papers of the other party, and telegraphing contradictions over the country. If it is said by any inadvertence that he does not look quite so well as usual, then discover that this is part of a deep laid plan to have him treated as on the shelf. At any rate keep him before the public if it be only by kicking him.

THE collision between employers and employed in the carpet weaving industry of

this city furnishes a lamentable supplement to the hard times and the severe winter. On so nice a question as that presented by the refusal of the masters to go on at the old wages it is impossible for any one to pronounce. It may be absolutely unavoidable that wages be lowered, or it may not. In a market such as we have had for over a year the presumption is that a reduction is unavoidable. But there is no necessity for having such differences settled by strikes and lock-outs. If we had a well-adjusted method of arbitration in this and other industries, every such problem would be referred to a Board, whose decision would be accepted by both. In this way many strikes have been avoided in England. Pennsylvania expressly legislates to facilitate such arrangements, but there seems to be no disposition on the part of employers of labor to make use of the new law.

THE local School Board in Germantown have not done a very wise thing in declaring that they want no teachers of sewing assigned for their schools by the Board of Education. The appointment of such teachers is not, as these directors seem to assume, a stigma upon the ignorance or laxity of the mothers of the school children. In that view the teaching of any other topic in the schools might be taken to be a stigma upon the ignorance of their parents. The logical outcome of their recent deliverance would be a return to the system—still existing in Ireland—by which all branches are taught at the fireside and by the parents, without the assistance of schools and teachers. Of that we have too much already, through the practice of assigning lessons to be learned out of school. Our teachers are too much hearers of recitations, and too little the instructors of the young.

We presume the average of home teaching in the matter of sewing is as high in Germantown as anywhere in the country. But if the directors will take the pains actually to ascertain how many of the girls in the Germantown schools can darn their own stockings, they probably will find reason to be less emphatic as to the superfluity of such teaching.

In the discussion at Harrisburg recently of the question whether telegraph wires could be put under ground a representative of the telephone interests is reported as saying that to pass the bill requiring that to be done "would ruin the telephone companies by depreciating their stock." It is probable that the report may somewhat overstate the argument used, but if not, or if it be substantially accurate, the comment will naturally be made that the depreciation in the quoted value of a stock which has been inflated upon air furnished by the public ought always to be apprehended. It is the old story of the street railways over again. They were laid upon the public streets, though they are owned by private persons, organized as corporations. Possessing these advantages granted by the public, they became prosperous, and their stock rose to high figures. And then it was claimed that they must be treated as if the rise in the

stock were all for the credit of the private holders and was in no way due to the advantages conveyed by the public. So, in a recent instance at Norristown, where, by charter from the Legislature, a private corporation had built a bridge and collected toll from the public for many years, the franchise proving to be "a fat thing," large dividends were made, a surplus accumulated and the stock was watered, and yet, when the county wished to make the bridge free, and the amount of compensation was under consideration, it was gravely insisted that the corporation should receive, not what they had invested, or what the actual value of their real property was, but an estimated value, based upon the inflation which had taken place through the favor granted by the public.

A sound rule would be, with regard to all such cases, that persons who form corporations to supply the public, and are granted advantages for that purpose, should keep strictly in mind, when they do well, how much of their profit is derived from these public concessions, and should remember that the public have the right to terminate them. No one should expect, after filling his private bag with air which is common property, that the community will buy of him the bag and the air also, at a valuation representing the inflation which has taken place. If we take the telephone instance, the great success of this remarkable application of mechanical skill to science has been due not merely to the genius of its inventors, and the business capacity and perseverance of those who have put it in operation, but also to the concession by the public of a privilege of running wires for it over common ground. This concession is valuable and has been granted at very considerable public inconvenience, for the poles in the streets, the wires on house-tops, the encroachments of persons to attach and repair them, the interference with firemen in case of fire, the annoyance and even danger to pedestrians from ice falling off the wires, make, in the aggregate, a very great public nuisance. Such a nuisance would never have been endured except for the desire to deal fairly with the telephone and telegraph companies, and to keep reasonably in mind that they had furnished the public with a great convenience. But that their wires must go underground is perfectly evident. It is purely a question whether the methods of underground telegraphy have yet been brought to the point where they are practically feasible, and not a question of rise and fall in the quotations of telephone stock.

DELAWARE is a pocket borough about which the Democrats have felt very easy since the days when the slavery discussion became the chief issue in our national politics. But there are reasons to believe that it will not continue so for many years. As is not unusual in such cases, party security has led to party insolence, and the representatives of the party have broken faith so grossly with their constituents as to earn defeat. The increase of the representation of New Castle county in the State Legislature was distinctly promised in the last election.

Yet its defeat is now threatened by Democratic votes in the Legislature. A Democrat who writes to *The World* predicts the transfer of the State to the Republican column at no distant date. Such predictions are to be discounted, as probably coming from persons much annoyed by the repulse New Castle county has received. But there can be no doubt that there is a growth of discontent with the Democratic bosses in this little Commonwealth.

Among the compensations of the defeat of November last is the opportunity to reorganize the Republican party in the Middle and Southern States on a better footing. For years past the party in those States has been under the control of federal office-holders, who exerted an undue influence by virtue of having more time and more personal interest for politics than any other class. Two results followed. The Southern Republican vote has been cast in the national conventions for a candidate who had no merits to commend him to the public at large. And the character which the party bore at home has been such as to deter honest people from casting in their lot with it. Under President CLEVELAND this state of things comes to an end south of MASON and DIXON'S Line, and begins with the Democrats in all the strongly Republican States. National defeat gave the Democrats an appearance of virtue which misled the superficial observer, and national success made the Republicans appear more mercenary than the party really is. A change in the relation of the two parties to federal patronage will enable the country to make a juster comparison.

THERE WAS a time when the resistance of the State of Virginia to a mandate of a national court would have been the sensation of the day. Good patriots would have turned pale at the prospect of a dissolution of the federal Union. Foreign critics would have been predicting the resolution of the Republic into its primary elements. Constitutional critics would have been discussing the bounds of State and national authority to prove one party or other in the wrong.

But we have changed all that. The attempt of Virginia to evade accepting her debt-coupons in payment of taxes, after the District Court had said they would be accepted, makes no more than a ripple in the current of public affairs. Indeed, it is excused by Virginians themselves as a means of taking the case before the Supreme Court, while outsiders suspect in it one of those measures of inactive resistance by which even individual debtors at times baffle the Courts and their creditors. It is admitted, however, on all sides that the decision of the Supreme Court will be law for the State of Virginia, whether her people like the law or dislike it. And anxious patriots are happy in the thought that the earth will still "revolve on its axis, subject to the constitution of the United States."

In this business of evading the payment of honest debt, the two parties are equally enlisted. The chief offender, indeed, belongs to Mr. MAHONE'S party. Governor CAMERON has stretched his prerogative to

the utmost in behalf of his political friends, and he now is doing much in defense of the dishonesty of the Commonwealth he governs. In this he has the hearty support of the Democrats in Virginia, who gave up the fight against the repudiation two years ago, and now defend the RIDDLEBERGER settlement as heartily as do its first authors.

The Republican party of the whole country will find it worth while to watch Governor CAMERON'S course, and to remember that its last National Convention, without one dissenting vote, committed it to fellowship with Messrs. CAMERON, RIDDLEBERGER and MAHONE. Even Mr. CURTIS sat silent while the names of these men were added to the roll of the convention. That they were ready to vote against Mr. BLAINE, while the contesting delegation of honest and straight-out Republicans were expected to vote for him, may have had its share in silencing Mr. EDMUNDS'S friends when this proceeding was accomplished.

THE death of a Republican member of the Illinois Legislature has almost put the coveted Senatorship within the reach of the Democrats. There are two obstacles, however. The first is the resistance the Republicans will offer until the vacancy can be filled by a fresh election. The second is the refusal of certain Democratic Protectionists to vote for such a Free Trader as is Colonel MORRISON, the caucus candidate of the party. But even were these overcome, the victory would be of doubtful advantage. The Senate itself is the "judge of the elections, returns and qualifications of its own members." And the Republican majority in the Senate might be slow to recognize the election of a Senator who received less than a majority of the whole number of votes in the Legislature.

CONGRESS has come to the assistance of the New Orleans Exhibition with an appropriation of \$400,000. Whether this be a loan or a gift matters not. Everyone knows that it will not be repaid. The financial management of the Exhibition, and the current receipts forbid all expectation of its return. Yet there was less resistance to this gift than to the proposal to loan to the Philadelphia Exhibition, where repayment was exacted to the last penny. It is true that New Orleans has to encounter less local jealousy from its sister cities than has Philadelphia.

The management of the Exhibition must be nearly as bad as was that of the New York fiasco of 1853. We read of 125,000 persons admitted on a single day, with total receipts of about \$10,000, although the admission is half a dollar. At this rate there must be five dead-heads to each person who pays.

IT BECOMES more evident with every day that the machinery of the State Government in Texas is not equal to the business of maintaining order throughout so large a territory. The subdivision of the State into two or three Commonwealths was provided for when it came into the Union, and the time for this action should not be put off much longer. The peculiar

character of the industries pursued in some parts of the State makes the work of keeping order most difficult. The cowboy is not an element of quiet stability in any sense. The local feud they have taken up in one quarter against a German colony shows that the difficulties from having a population of a half-nomadic kind are increasing rather than diminishing.

The objection will be made that two new Southern States would destroy the balance of parties in the Senate. From the beginning of the government the admission of fresh States has been regulated with strict reference to this balance. The solution of this difficulty is not far to seek. Let Dakota and Washington be admitted as Northern States by the same act which subdivides Texas into three.

MR. EVANS, a special agent of the Treasury, has been taking a look at Mexico, and his report is not encouraging to those who expect any great results from a reciprocity arrangement with our sister republic. He finds their custom house methods to be a combination of mediæval delay with bureaucratic chicanery. The number of papers to be signed in getting goods through the custom house is prodigious, and a mistake in spelling a word in one of them may subject a merchant to a fine equal to the whole duty. Mr. EVANS is of the opinion that Mexico must become a very different country before its trade with us proves worth making much exertion to get.

WE are heartily glad to see that in spite of Mr. GLADSTONE'S avowal of his purpose to evacuate Egypt and the Soudan, he has not been defeated in the Commons. His majority (14) is lower than the ministry has had since the general election. The Whigs, under Mr. FORSTER and Mr. GOSCHEN, bolted from the support of the Cabinet in such numbers that a defeat was anticipated. The Irish members joined their dear friend Mr. FORSTER in trying to overthrow the only ministry that ever has tried to be fair to Ireland. They voted to censure them for acting on just the maxims which Home Rulers and Nationalists wish to see applied in Ireland. But after all the deductions from Liberal strength, the Grand Old Man came out atop. It is true that the smallness of the majority gave his enemies a chance to speak of it as a "moral defeat," and to speak of the Cabinet as divided on the question of resignation. This, however, has had an emphatic contradiction from Sir WILLIAM HARCOURT, who informs one of his constituents that the Cabinet is quite harmonious and has no thoughts of resignation. It would be lamentable if Mr. GLADSTONE'S tenacity of just principle should bring upon him a defeat, which his blunders did not cause him to risk.

THE story of the Russian march on Herat takes a much more intelligible and less alarming shape in the light of Earl GRANVILLE'S explanations. There is a dispute between the Russians and the Afghans as to the proper boundary of their respective territories. By way of enforcing their own

claims the Russians have taken possession of certain points, which the Afghans claim, but which the Russians claim equally. Not an inch of territory conceded to be Afghan has been occupied by the Czar's troops, and at the instance of England Russia, while refusing to yield these posts, has instructed its military officers to avoid needless collision with the Afghans.

Of course the situation is a threatening one. Any malicious aggression on the part of a Russian subordinate might precipitate a war. But a war is not unavoidable, and Russia has not yet taken any step which commits her to hostilities.

A story is telegraphed to the effect that the Queen has interfered in the matter, on the ground that her dignity as Empress of India is concerned in the aggression on Afghanistan. It is said she threatened to expel the proper officer from the Cabinet, if more prompt action were not had. This is all true, and but half of the story. She chastized Mr. GLADSTONE with her slipper and boxed Earl GRANVILLE's ears on the occasion of their last interview, because they had not driven Russia out of Central Asia. Let us have the whole truth, whoever is hurt.

If a system of government is to be tested by its working capacity in a great crisis, then the English Parliamentary system stands condemned before the world. England is in the greatest exigency she has known since the close of her war with the first Napoleon. Yet her present question is not how her resources may be used to the best advantage on the Nile, but how her ministry may retain their majority in the House of Commons. The opposition control one branch of the National Legislature, and are a strong minority on the other. Whatever mistakes the present ministry may have made in the past, they are not charged with any want of energy or good will in the present. Yet the opposition seems to know of but one duty to their country at this moment, and that is to drive the Liberal out and get themselves in. Should they carry their vote of censure in the Commons, they will but precipitate a general election on the country, at a time when its whole energies are needed for another field. They cannot go on with the present Parliament after turning Mr. GLADSTONE out. Either hear they would have to dissolve before the spring was well begun. Yet the rules of party warfare in the English system, which amount to a sort of conventional morality for Englishmen, require them to do this and nothing less than this. It is the story of the quarrel of Fox and PITT over again, with the enemies of the country, like NAPOLEON in their day, watching to see what may be got out of the quarrel.

Our American system is better because it allows of no unforeseen appeals to the people against the policy of the government. Our government is forewarned by the law that at certain stated intervals it must justify itself to the reason and conscience of the nation. But in the intervals between the election of Congressmen and Presidents there is time for the execution of a consistent and vigorous policy. The opposition

may restrain or stimulate by their criticism, but they cannot depose.

The matter is the more serious in England, as it furnishes a strong temptation to substitute political for military motives in the conduct of the campaign. One brilliant stroke from General WOLSELEY or his subordinates at this moment would be worth many votes to Mr. GLADSTONE in the Commons. The General knows this, and either desires the perpetuation of the ministry or would be glad of its overthrow. In either case he is tempted to give such a direction to military movement as will create political effect. He may exercise his discretion by being over-rash or over-cautious, according to his political sympathies. He cannot but be tempted to do so, and the existence of such a temptation makes England weaker in war than if her government had a more secure tenure of power.

IN SOME quarters Mr. GLADSTONE's friends are heard blaming Lord BEACONSFIELD for the Egyptian difficulty. This is unfair. Except so far as his general influence in favor of Jingoism has made England more excitable in such matters, BEACONSFIELD had nothing to do with it. It was another Anglo-Hebrew, Mr. GEORGE JACOB GOSCHEN, who did the mischief. He gave respectability to the bondholders' conspiracy against Egypt by going thither as its agent. He used his influence as a Whig leader to entice the Ministry into the war upon Arabi. And now he organizes the Whig bolt against Mr. GLADSTONE, which so nearly left the Ministry in the minority. He is the Bourse statesman of England.

TWENTY-FOUR YEARS OF REPUBLICAN RULE.

In 1861 a Democratic President vacated the White House for a Republican successor. After a quarter of a century the Republican succession is broken, and a Democrat succeeds. What have been the changes in the meantime? Do they reflect honor or discredit upon the party which has held the helm of power for twenty-four years?

Except the period which began with the outbreak of the war for independence and closed with the adoption of the constitution (1775-1789), in no period has so much seed come to the harvest. In none has so much been done to determine the direction in which our national life is to move.

I. Twenty-four years ago the stain of slavery lay on the good name of America. Republican principles were discredited everywhere, because our talk of the natural rights of man was punctuated with the crack of the slave drivers' whip. The poison of the anomaly penetrated our whole natural life. It made our Christianity a scoff and turned the backs of honest men upon churches implicated in the crime against humanity. It spread a debasing terrorism through our business circles. Then, the merchant who spoke out of the wrongfulness of the national sin was printed in the Black Lists in the newspapers of the slave States. It took the life and integrity out of our manhood, and made the emancipation of the white man even more urgent a question than that of the black.

Thanks to the bold and yet moderate stand taken by the Republican party, slavery has been abolished without the overthrow of our national order, which at times seemed destined to perish with it. There is no slave hunter and no slave driver within our borders, because that party laid its finger on the one point where the institution had secured no constitutional guarantee. The United States is in the line of free, thoroughly free, nations; and we find it hard to make the new generation understand all that is meant in the change from that darkness to the light of to-day.

II. Twenty-four years ago the American Union was a weak federation of States claiming sovereignty, and asserting the right to judge of the constitutionality of the acts of the central government. Our European friends were still discussing the possibilities of our dissolution into a number of small confederacies, and were speculating as to the boundaries which would be formed to sunder them from each other. That the whole country would remain under one government, and would cement more closely the bonds of its unity, was thought as improbable as it was undesirable. At home, sectional tendencies were growing in power, and ancient traditions in behalf of State sovereignty were appealed to as justifying secession. Nation was spelled with a small "n," when used at all; but the usual course was to drop the word employed by Washington and the Fathers of the Republic, and to speak of the "Confederacy" or the "Federal Union."

To-day the doctrine of State rights has disappeared out of our political life, although it still is cherished by a few of those whose ideas belong rather to the historical museums than to the arena of active life. That this is a nation with the right of self-preservation, and the power to enforce its authority against any kind of resistance, is the axiom from which even the Democrats of to-day must take their start. That the constitution vests the central government with every prerogative of national authority, has been pronounced by the highest tribunal in the land. The day is past and gone for even the theoretical advocacy of the ideas which once were both the theory and the practice of the dominant party. The "will to be one" has come to consciousness of itself in the American people, and

Earth's biggest country's got her soul
And risen up earth's greatest nation.

This is due to the wise and just policy of the Republican party in its interpretation of the constitution. Avoiding Federalist extremes, it yet took a firmly Nationalist position from the first. Its assertion of the right and duty of Congress to keep slavery out of the Territories and the District of Columbia alarmed and offended the Southern States even more as a specimen of constitutional interpretation than as a line of anti-slavery action. They recognized in the utterances of the new party the voice of men who knew that they were first of all Americans. They saw in them statesmen of a higher type than the Whigs of the previous decades—men whose regard for human rights and national rights was equally deep-rooted.

They went out of the Union in resistance to the doctrine that the Union was indissoluble, rather than to resist the anti-slavery teachings of the party.

And the enemies of the Union felt this in Europe as well as here. They said "You are not Abolitionists. You are ready to take back the South with slavery. You are fighting for the Union simply." And the Republican party, through the mouth of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, answered: "You are right. Slavery we can fight by the weapons, and on the lines furnished us by the Constitution, but disunion we meet with the sword."

III. These twenty-four years, in spite of the waste and desolations of war, has seen an unexampled development of the national wealth. Nearly five million people have found homes in the new northwest. The continent has been spanned by three great lines of railroad. The mineral wealth of the Rocky Mountains has been laid bare, and its vast possibilities made intelligible to the world. The protective tariff has brought the artisan into neighborhood with the farmer, and has made us independent of the foreign produce for nearly all the great staples of popular use. Our production of many has increased five fold, and the laboring classes have advanced more rapidly in comfort and the accumulation of wealth than have their employers. The savings banks of New York State alone have as much money on deposit as those of all England; those of New England have much more. We have seen the Building Associations of our city add one-fifth to the value of all our real estate, in the form of houses owned and inhabited by the working people. In no quarter of the world are so many millions living in so high a degree of comfort as here.

To this the Republican party has contributed by its policy on all questions. It passed the homestead law. It enacted the protective tariff. It fostered the building of the transcontinental and other railroads by grants of land. It promoted education, legalized trades unions, and in every way aided the working classes to attain that standard of living which our American ideas demand. It removed the last stigma from labor by abolishing slavery, and put honor upon workmen whom the pro-slavery champions called "mud-sills," "white niggers" and other euphonious names. It has been the party of vigorous and hopeful aggression in every sense. It believed there was a nation somewhere about, and a country fit for its occupancy, and capacities to enable it to serve itself with all it needed. So it went ahead to make of people and country all there was in them to become. And the result has been such an era of expansion and growth as never was known in our history. It is idle to trace it to elements which have existed apart from the national policy of the Republican party. These elements we always had. The growth we have but begun to enjoy.

IV. These past years have seen a great advance in the respect paid us by other nations. The America of 1860 counted for little in the politics of the world. The America of to-day nobody wants to fight. Great Britain never settled any earlier dispute

with us in the meek and conciliatory fashion of the Treaty of Washington. She would not have the impudence to ask of us now such concessions as are contained in the BULWER-CLAYTON Treaty. She clings to that document as her last hold on the past of America when she negotiated on terms much more than favorable to herself. She knows she never will get another like it. She has seen France ordered out of Mexico. She is sure that the strength before which the third NAPOLEON bowed is one which neither she nor any European power will care to collide with. Once we were the earthen and she the iron pot; now we are iron and she is earthen. But the change never would have taken place but for the rise of a thoroughly American, heartily national and bravely hopeful party in the United States.

The Democrats return to power, whether for a short time or long no one can tell. But they take the helm of a very different ship of State from that which they relinquished in 1861. Their task is easier and with grander possibilities because of what the Republican party has been and done. The country waits to see their use of their opportunity.

THE RETIRING PRESIDENT.

The contrast between the public estimate of Mr. ARTHUR when he took office in 1881, and that which exists, upon his retiring to private life, is very marked. He has conciliated many who then disliked him, and has won the confidence of many who regarded him with distrust. This he has done by the general policy of avoiding embarrassing questions, of ignoring factions and rejecting factious advice, of maintaining the official dignity of his high office, and of so discharging its duties in all respects as to avoid giving serious offense in any important quarter.

We render the full measure of praise to Mr. ARTHUR for all this. In the main it is highly creditable to him. The country is indebted to him for keeping its administration dignified and orderly. It is indebted to him for seeing that the views of a little circle of politicians were not to be the code for the Presidential office. If he affronted some who had been his former associates and supporters in the politics of his own State, that was a circumstance which did him credit, and gratified the country.

Mr. ARTHUR's administration, however, must be criticised in important particulars. Its strength was negative. It avoided many errors, and so deserved credit; but it committed some, and thus must receive blame. Moreover, these errors were in some respects inexcusable. They related to great public questions, and to measures of high importance, upon which mistakes ought not to have been made. On the question of Protection, Mr. ARTHUR never was in line with his party. He hung back at every step from the strong and decided policy to which Republicans throughout the country had definitively committed themselves, and, finally, in the appointment of Mr. McCULLOCH, he put it in the power of our political opponents to say that the recommendation of a Republican Secretary of the Treas-

ury—not inconsistent, either, with the views of the President's message itself—were no less antagonistic to the doctrine of Protection than the deliverances of Democratic leaders and the measures proposed by Democratic Congressmen.

Further than this, Mr. ARTHUR signalized his administration by one series of attempted measures. They were matured late,—as, indeed, his habit is,—but they constitute the chief, and almost the sole, great feature of his four years' incumbency. These are the "reciprocity" treaties. And, unfortunately, they are, in web and woof, deserving of nothing but condemnation. The country has disapproved them all,—some with less positiveness than others, but all decidedly, and all justly. A sound friend of American industrial independence would never consent to them, much less devise and propose them.

We shall not speak here of some other matters which history will take into account. That Mr. ARTHUR, in a general way, maintained the traditions of the wing of the party from which he had come, in opposition to the views of the President whose vacated place he, by accident, filled, is not to be questioned. That he or his near friends manifested a lively and vigorous interest in the political canvass of 1884, after the decision of the June convention, at Chicago, had been record, will hardly be pretended. And both these particulars, that which he did and that which he omitted, aided to bring about the revolution of control which is seen to-day at Washington.

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

Mr. CLEVELAND's inaugural is like all his public papers thus far. There is nothing in it that sticks to the memory, or even impresses the mind in reading. A certain ponderous and commonplace style of political dogmatism is his usual style, and the inaugural overflows with it. He is the "heavy Father" of the political stage. Its promises are all that they ought to be, as was to be expected. It is the performance that interests us most.

On two points he has something to say for which the country is listening. On both he does say something, and yet not enough. He is for reduction of taxation, but whether according to Mr. RANDALL or according to Mr. WATTERSON no one can say. He wants no surplus, and yet no change in our fiscal policy which will imperil our industries. That is as well as can be expected of the man, and taken in connection with the assurance that he has the prosperity of the country on his heart as a great object of his administration, it may help to restore business confidence.

On Civil Service Reform his words imply a general adhesion to the principle that the government service should be divorced from partisanship. There are loopholes in his statement from which "the hungry and thirsty" may take comfort. But the tone of the paragraph is more reassuring to the Reformers than to them.

In taking the oath to faithfully execute the constitution, Mr. CLEVELAND is the first Democratic President who has taken

that oath as to the constitution as it stands. It is an interesting question how he will understand some of the obligations he thus assumes. He is a man of slow mental processes. He often makes a bad appearance before the public, and says flat and commonplace things, for the want of a little alertness of mind. But he has staying power. He is not easily moved from a position he has come to regard as right. And if he should disagree with his party friends on other questions as sharply as on silver, the result may be very interesting, and also amusing, to the Republicans.

At present the outlook of his administration is not cheerful. On two vital issues he is at war with the Democratic majority. On silver the dissent is open. On Civil Service, if he be true to the plain sense of his professions, it will be so very speedily. But a President who is not in unison with his party on questions of such importance is not likely to have a prosperous administration. He is absolute within the lines laid down for him by the constitution until his term is over. But his absolutism does not avail him much, as Mr. TYLER and Mr. JOHNSON found. Mr. CLEVELAND has much the same temperament as Mr. JOHNSON, and his administration may very easily have a like experience.

ENLARGED SYSTEMS OF BANKING.

Some of our Republican contemporaries scoff at the suggestion of *The Atlanta Constitution* that we need to supplement our Treasury notes and national banking currency by some kind of paper money, which will have a local circulation merely. To us it appears neither unpractical nor unadvisable. It is hard to convince the older and wealthier parts of the country that there is any deficiency in our present system. It supplies us with money in sufficient quantity and on easy terms; therefore we are disposed to think nothing more is needed. But the hostility to the national bank system, which is shown in many quarters, should be enough to admonish its friends that the shoe pinches somewhere. And the single fact that the State of Mississippi has but one national bank, and that the other States in the Southwest are as nearly as ill off for local centres of issue, is the system's condemnation.

In making our national system safe we have made it very costly—much too costly for a poor community. Such communities must dispense with the highest degree of safety in order to make their start in the accumulation of wealth. Our wealthy States did so in the earlier stages of their history. They can afford safe banking now, because they have passed through their unsafe banking age. But the Southwest, thanks to the newness of part of the country and the delays interposed by slavery and the war to the growth of other parts, is not able to afford the high degree of safety which the national system demands. The capitalists of its cities cannot afford to invest their money in government bonds selling at a high premium and bearing what in their latitude is a very low rate of interest. So

they cannot acquire any considerable amount of national banking currency.

On the other hand there is no need to establish State banks as unsafe as were those we had before our national system went into operation. The experience of other countries show that that is needless. The experience of Scotland, Sweden and Germany is of the greatest value to us in this respect. Unfortunately we have given no heed to any country of Europe except England. And England is about the worst model we could follow.

The Scotch system, now adopted in Sweden, is the most admirable in the world. Its loan system is based upon a bond signed by the creditor and endorsed by two of his neighbors. The bond specifies the largest amount which he can draw from the bank, but he pays interest only on what he actually has drawn. It thus avoids the pressure to use all the bank has advanced him, lest he should be paying interest for that he is not getting benefit from. It enables him to exercise caution without loss. And it gives his bondsmen a certain right to see that his affairs are in condition when the bond is signed, and that they are properly managed while it remains in force. State banks on the same plan would be a great advance on any we have had, and would do as much for our less developed States as they have done for Scotland and Sweden.

From Germany we might copy the land banks, which have spread over the whole continent without finding any imitators in the British Islands or in America. It is surprising that neither our German nor our Norwegian immigrants have established them here, as both must have been familiar with them at home. In our system money is not loaned upon land, because the single farmers estate is bad security. The Germans combine all the land-owners of a province in an association, whose joint credit is pledged for every loan. Such credit is good in the money market, and enables these banks to borrow at very reasonable rates. For want of them the American farmer in the West pays from 8 to 12 per cent for advances he might secure for 5 or 6.

The time has come when we must take a forward step in the organization of our banking system. It will be well for us, in taking it, to have regard to a wider and more varied experience than that of England and the United States.

THE AGRICULTURAL VOTE OF ENGLAND.

Whatever may be the immediate result of the existing struggle in the English Parliament, there is little doubt that the days of the old Tory party are numbered. Indeed it might be said that that party ceased to exist some time ago, when the majority of the English people ceased to live off the profits of the land, and only a very small minority continued to hold land in hereditary possession. It is true that the remnant left of the old Tories found fresh allies and accessions of strength among the loom-lords of the manufacturing cities, and thus formed the Conservative party, but this combination will be hopelessly outvoted, when the

new law for the distribution of seats takes effect and the agricultural laborers vote in electing the county members. No class in England has so little reason for cherishing Conservative sympathies as this newly emancipated body of voters. It has everything to gain by violent change, and nothing to lose, as it simply has nothing of its own. It will be the natural prey of every kind of demagogue.

Two centuries ago the ancestors of this class formed the solid kernel of the Tory or Country party. They had a stake in the country. They had hereditary possession of their small farms at a rent supposed to be unchangeable. They had common rights of pasture and fuel of the greatest antiquity. They have lost both through the greed of the great county families for land. The more spirited among them emigrated or joined the great army of factory hands in the towns. The meeker souls sank to the level of day-laborers on the farms, where they form "almost the thinnest and absolutely the most joyless peasantry in the civilized world," CLIFFE LESLIE says.

The only corner of England where the agricultural class still are to be found is Cumberland. And that shire is the last bit of Tory England left, electing JAMES LOWTHER with the regularity of clockwork, and standing by every old English tradition.

The Quarterly Review very justly says that a Democracy made up of wage-earners, such as England is now becoming, is a very different thing from a Democracy made up of land owners, such as exist in Switzerland and the United States. It finds the truest indication of what a wage-earning Democracy drifts toward in the fate of the Roman republic. It might be asked, however, how the land-owning population of England became a wage-earning population, and why the other English shires are now so unlike Cumberland. It is the great country families which have made England Liberal and Radical. They did it by the selfish and grasping policy, which destroyed the really Conservative element in England, and it is the Tories who should take up the plans for restoring peasant proprietorship as the only means of restoring their party to national influence, to say nothing of predominance. Instead of that they talk the dry rot of political economy in reply to all arguments in favor of these plans.

OLD HISTORIC BUILDINGS. THEIR DEMOLITION IN LONDON AND ROME.

ROME, February 9.

There are probably many people who feel with Mr. Howells when, in an article in the *February Century*, he complains of the way in which Dante's house in Florence has been restored into sham mediævalism, yet adds that he supposes he would be equally indignant if it had been allowed to tumble down from neglect. The value of so-called restorations of old buildings may be questioned, but the evil of their wilful destruction is less doubtful. The statement that Staple's Inn in London and the Church of the Araceli in Rome are to be pulled down should be re-

ceived by every right-minded person with indignation. Now that we are about to lose them, we realize their importance, both from a picturesque and an historical standpoint, more than we ever did before, and of this it may not be amiss to remind the sometimes apathetic public.

It is rather strange that Englishmen who take such a pride in national institutions—who, however liberal in politics, are so conservative in customs that the Lord Mayor and his attendants still appear on state occasions as if gotten up for a carnival masque—should thus sacrifice one of their most characteristic buildings. Staple's Inn is an Inn of Chancery, and has been dependent upon Gray's Inn ever since the time of Henry VIII. Its records, therefore, form, one might say, a chapter in the history of the Inns of Court. Those "noblest nurseries of humanity and liberty in the kingdom," according to Ben Jonson, and the "gentlemen" of which James I. pronounced one of the three classes, courtiers and citizens constituting the other two, who had any right to settle in the city of London. In very early days there was a hostelry for wool merchants where Staple's Inn now stands. But in the reign of Richard II. these merchants, or staplers, found new quarters in Westminster, and when Henry V. was King their old establishment became an inn of chancery. Its relation to Gray's Inn was, as has been said by Mr. Hare in his "Walks in London," very much the same as that of Eton to Christ College, Oxford, and to it came students too young to enter the Inn of Court. It is one of the few picturesque old places left in London, and, to quote Dickens, "one of those nooks the turning into which out of the clashing street imparts to the relieved pedestrian the sensation of having put cotton in his ears and velvet soles on his boots." The oldest part, a quaint gray house with many gables, far-projecting upper stories and irregular windows, fronts on Holborn, and is just on the border of the old city limits, for before it are Holborn Bars, where was once the city gate. A low archway leads from the street into the first quadrangle, with houses on its four sides and two or three low trees in its centre. It was here that Dr. Johnson came when, as if his own poverty was not hard enough to bear, his mother died and left him to pay not only her debts, but even her funeral expenses. It was an emergency which called for prompt action, and so he remained in his small room above until he had written "Raselas"—a little story-book as he called it in a letter to Miss Porter. Here, in Isaac Reed's chambers, Stevens corrected the proofs for his edition of Shakespeare. But perhaps the place is best known to those who have never been there from the description of it in "Edwin Drood." Dickens found rooms in the first or quarter quadrangle for "Mr. Grewgious" and also one for "Neville Landless" to take refuge in in his trouble, so that it will ever be associated with many of the events of that story. To those who have seen it, however, Staple's Inn will always be still better remembered for its quaintness and picturesqueness, and its atmosphere of old-fashioned quiet. Something of the same sense of peacefulness steals over one on passing from Holborn to the other side of the little archway, as when in Philadelphia one turns from Fourth or Arch street into the shady green enclosure of the old meeting-house. The dingy houses look as if they had settled down to the calm of respectable and well-satisfied old age, and even the sparrows in the sparse shrubbery flutter gently, as if in deference to their years. There is a second quadrangle which is as pretty, but in a different way. For in

It there is a bit of green lawn and trim flower beds, and a raised terrace, along one side of which runs a balustrade. It is separated from the inner court by the grey, vine-covered, timber-roofed hall, and on the terrace are more houses which, though built within fifty years, are already grimy and black with London soot. A high iron-work gate opens from this quadrangle to a narrow street running into Chancery lane, where Dickens's pedestrian quickly loses the cotton from his ears and the soft soles from his boots. But this quiet retreat will soon be a thing of the past. It has been sold, its plate has been divided among the unappreciative benchers, and the new owners will transform it before long into a freight depot, where there will necessarily be as much bustle and confusion as there is now calm and peace.

The loss of the Church of the Avaceli in Rome is to be as deeply lamented as that of Staple's Inn in London. It cannot boast of as great antiquity as San Clemente or San Lorenzo, perhaps, but it is a very ancient church, and, moreover, one of the six in Rome which have been but little changed since the fourteenth century. It is decidedly one of the most interesting in the city, because of its position, its tombs and its associations. It stands on one of the high points of the Capitol Hill, where in earlier ages was the Temple of Jupiter Capitolinus. Its name is derived from the old legend, which tells how Augustus once on this spot besought the Cumaean Sibyl to tell him if there ever had been or would be a man greater than he, when, in answer to her prayers, a vision of the Mother and Divine Child appeared to her, and a voice was heard saying: "Hæc est Ava Coeli." The church is not handsome, but it is in a manner imposing because of the height on which it is built, its great brick facade being one of the most conspicuous objects which one sees as one looks down over the city from the piazza of San Pietro. As a rule, the gates at the foot of the long flight of steps leading to the front entrance are closed, and the place has a deserted look, this effect being heightened by the unfinished facade and the faded fresco over the doorway. But once a year, during Christmas week, it is roused, as it were, and becomes a scene of much life and color. For at that season a great *Festa* is celebrated within its walls. The *Santissimo Bambino*, a wooden figure of the Infant Saviour of miraculous powers, and said to have been painted by St. Luke, is exposed to the faithful in a manger fitted up in one of the side chapels. Children then in the afternoons make speeches and preach sermons from a small platform raised on the opposite side of the church. Great crowds, composed chiefly of monks and peasants and children, come to look and listen, and enterprising peddlers of beans and holy pictures, of toys and oranges, lie in wait for them on the steps. These, therefore, look as if a fair was being held upon them, and the bright handkerchiefs of the women and the animated bargaining and gossiping of every one make them gay enough.

At other times few people are seen in or about the church. The townist does not largely patronize it, and yet it contains much of interest. Like so many other churches in Rome, it is partly built of materials brought from the temples and palaces of the pagans. The marble, now so much worn and cracked, on the steps, was taken from the Temple of Quirinus. All the columns which support the roof are antique, and one bearing the inscription, "*A Cubicolo Augustorum*," may perhaps have come from the Palace of the Caesars on the Palatine. For many years the church was the favorite burying-place of Romans. At almost every step one walks over an old tombstone, the figure on which

is flattened and trodden down, and the inscription defaced. To read all the inscriptions intelligently would be to read the history of Rome during the Middle Ages and the Renaissance. There is not space to enumerate them here, for chapels, floor and walls are filled with them. But everything in the Araceli—from the ceiling ornamented with gold captured from the Turks at the battle of Lepanto, to the altar in the chapel of St. Helena, which stands over one more ancient, said to have been erected by Augustus after the Vision—has a story of the past to tell. But for the sanctity of legend and association, however, the present city, or indeed State government, cares little. The Monastery of the Franciscans, to whom the church belongs, was long since confiscated and turned into barracks. And now the monastery and the greater part, if not all, of the church have been sentenced to destruction. And for what? Merely that a statue of Victor Emmanuel may be set up in their place. That this will not be a thing of beauty is certain. In the first place, Victor Emmanuel is not a very beautiful subject, and in the second, to judge from the fearful and wonderful models sent to the *Belle Arte*, for the monument to Garibaldi, Italian artists are sure to make him uglier and more commonplace. However that may be, the fate of the Araceli is sealed, and with it, one cannot help asking, that of how many other old churches in Rome? This is the worst of it: Our indignation at the approaching loss of these buildings in the two world capitals is increased by the consciousness that the work of destruction, probably, will not cease until the picturesque element has disappeared from both cities, and they are reduced to a commonplace monotony. E. R. P.

REVIEWS.

RAMONA. A STORY. By Helen Jackson (H. H.), author of "Verses," "Bits of Travel," etc. Pp. 490. 12mo. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

It is understood that this is not the first venture H. H. has made into the field of fiction. "Mersey Philbrick's Choice" in the "No Name Series," is generally supposed to be from her pen. If so, we can congratulate her on the advance in artistic power which her second novel discloses, and on the grasp with which she has handled a subject of much deeper light and shade than that simple tale of New England life. All readers of *The Century* know with what zest Mrs. Jackson has been studying the last haunts of Roman Catholic missionary work in lower California. And those who have read her "Century of Dishonor" are aware of the deep interest she has taken in the sad tale of our dealings with the red race in the United States. Her "Ramona" combines both these elements. Her imagination has been excited by the life and wrongs of the old Spanish settlers of California, whose story is scarcely less sad than that of the red men around them. As an artist and a genuine poet, she feels the quiet beauty of their old-world life, in its contrast to the crude, noisy modern world which has displaced all but a remnant of them. A Puritan herself, she has an eye for the picturesque side of Catholic ways, and a woman's sympathy for the men who gave themselves to the work of Christianizing the natives. The Spaniard dealt—latterly at least—more gently with the red race than the Anglo-Saxon is doing. With all his pride of blood, he had less repulsion from the less civilized people. He took the Indian more into his confidence, and entrusted him with responsibilities which the white man reserves to himself. So around the old mansions as well as the missions there grew up relations between white and

red, which find no parallel in the civilization which has displaced the Spaniard.

The book opens with a picture of one of these old mansions, in which the chivalry of Spain still holds fast to its owner of a conquered California. The wrongs of the Spanish race are touched upon, but not with half the emphasis our author might have used. We look to Dr. Royce's forthcoming volume on California for a more detailed and still more severe picture of what the original white owners of the State have suffered at the hands of our government and our people.

But this is not in the line of Mrs. Jackson's main purpose. The Indians are her clients. The interest centres in a young half-breed girl and her lover, a chief of a Catholicized tribe. The old Spanish Senora, who stands in the way of their union, and her weak but loveable son, are both admirably drawn. At last the lovers fly from the place, and are married by a Spanish priest. Their flight and their experience in trying to make a home for themselves and their children enable Mrs. Jackson to illustrate on many sides the wretched oppression from which the Indian suffers. Especially happy is her picture of what the red man may expect at the hands of the ordinary Indian agent and of the doctor paid to care for the health of these wards of the nation. The story in this stage is painful in the extreme, and when *Ramona's* husband loses the balance of his reason through the oppressions he has endured, it excites no wonder. One alleviation of the gloom is the picture of *Aunt Rita*, a poor white with a woman's heart of pity and indignation, which finds utterance in a dialect which would shock Lindley Murray.

Much attention has been fixed upon the "Argonauts" and their successors, who have Americanized California. It is time to take a look at the other side of the picture. It is hardly less picturesque, but it is much more painful for any patriotic American to contemplate. But the truth must be told at all hazards, and it must be told in many forms if it is to catch the public ear. It would be well for our country if "*Ramona*" should fix the public attention as "*Uncle Tom's Cabin*" did. It is a work of finer art, of more delicate portraiture and of equally just indignation. If it fails to produce an equal effect, it is because the drawing is less vigorous and the dramatic situations less striking.

BOOK OF COMMON PRAISE. Hymnal companion to the "Prayer-book, Suited to the Special Seasons of the Christian Year, and Other Occasions of Public Worship," as well for use in the Sunday school and family, with accompanying tunes, compiled by James A. Moore. The harmonies revised by W. W. Gilchrist. 8vo. Pp. 506. Philadelphia: Reformed Episcopal Publication Society.

Since the Andover professors, in 1839, edited "The Sabbath Hymn and Tune Book," and a year later gave an account of their method in "Hymns and Choirs," every one of the large bodies of American Christians, except the Southern Methodists, has issued a new hymn-book. All of these show a marked advance upon the earlier hymnals, in which much of the poetry was poor, much of the music unworthy of church use, and much of the doctrinal teaching, harsh and exaggerated. There still is room for improvement in one and all of them. There linger in use hymns impossible of justification, which hold their place in the hymn-books by dint of early association. "Sweet Hour of Prayer," "The Voice of Free Grace" and "There is a Fountain Filled With Blood" are instances of what we mean. There also is a large body of recent hymns by Gill, Waring, Bonar, Lynch and others,

to say nothing of good translations, which might be drawn upon more freely than they are.

The Reformed Episcopal Church, being a body of recent origin, could not but have a new hymnal. Very soon after its organization Bishop Nicholson published a small and provisional collection for use in its churches. The present collection is much more extensive, containing more than three times as many hymns, or 541 in all. The "Preface" omits to state whether the book has been prepared with any definite ecclesiastical sanction, or is merely offered by its editor to the use of the church. We presume the former is the case as the book proceeds from a church publishing house. But it should have been stated more explicitly.

The collection, in its literary aspect, seems to be admirably made. It is Catholic in the best sense, representing every school of English and American hymnology. High Church authors and translations from the Latin are introduced very freely, which shows a freedom from prejudice in just the direction in which it might have been expected. German hymns are represented as amply as is desirable. It departs from the tradition of the American Episcopal Church rather more than we should have thought advisable. Tate and Brady are not brilliant poets, but their version of the Psalms has a solidity which explains its hold on the English and American churches. It is represented by very few selections here—fewer than in the Protestant Episcopal Hymnal. There is, on the other side, much less of Dr. Watts than in what might be called the Puritan hymnals of America, and less of Charles Wesley than in the Methodist hymnals. The church for which the hymnal is meant lying out of the line of both traditions, there is no pressure to introduce from these authors more than would be taken on ground of merit. Of the modern American school of jingle we see a few specimens: "Almost Persuaded Now to Believe" being an instance. But very few of the syllabus type have been taken.

We notice some slips in the description of authorship. "A Mountain Fastness in our God" was translated by Bishop Whittingham, not "from the Latin," but from Luther's German. "Jerusalem the Golden" is not by "St. Bernard," but by Bernard of Clugny—a much smaller man, and never canonized by any one. St. Bernard is called sometimes by that name, and sometimes "Bernard of Clairvaux," as though these were two persons. "Holy, Holy, Holy Lord," is by James (not "F.") Montgomery. J. G. Deck, as a Plymouth Brother, would not care to be called "Rev," while George Duffield probably would as little relish its omission. "All People That on Earth do Dwell" is not by Dr. Watts, being a better version of a Psalm than he ever wrote. It belongs to the Psalter of the Reformation period, and it is probably by John Kethe.

BRIEFER NOTICES.

Mr. Charles Howard Shinn has produced in his "Mining Camps" (Charles Scribner's Sons, New York), a book of practical interest to a very considerable class, though that class is hardly the one which might appear to be indicated by the title of the book. We cannot think it very happily named, for although a sub-title—"A Study in American Frontier Government"—is given, it will not be easy for the author to evade creating the impression that he means to enlighten seekers after truth on subjects relating to the working of mines. In fact, the book has a very different purpose. It is devoted to mining laws, to the rights and obligations of frontiersmen, the manner of taking up and protecting public lands, etc., and is almost entirely legal in its character. We not the

less may fairly say that it has practical interest, and how considerable the numbers are who are properly concerned in such a "study," whether they give it the attention it deserves or not, the wonderful spectacle of our far western country attests. Mr. Shinn does his work in a very thorough and workmanlike manner.

"How Success is Won," by Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton (D. Lathrop & Co., Boston), gives brief biographical sketches of a dozen "self-made" Americans. The work is of a rather trivial kind, but it may induce some young people to go further into subjects here hardly more than touched upon. There is reason, though, to doubt the expediency of such half or quarter-way work. Among the subjects of the sketches are Peter Cooper, J. B. Gough, Whittier, Edison, Johns Hopkins, Rev. Dr. Morton and John Wanamaker. Fairly effective portraits accompany the biographies.

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

Mr. John Fiske began, at Chickering Hall, New York, on March 3d, a series of thirteen lectures on "The Story of the American Revolution." The lectures will be ultimately collected in book form.

Mr. John Jay Knox's book, "United States Notes," one of the most thorough works of the kind that has ever appeared, has been republished in London by Mr. J. Fisher Unwin.

Messrs. Roberts Brothers are soon to publish "The What-to-Do Club," by Miss Helen Campbell.

Miss Betham-Edwards's novelette, "Exchange no Robbery," is being translated into German for immediate issue by the Baroness Stockhausen. "Priest and Maiden," another novelette from her pen, is to appear forthwith at Milan in a small volume, translated into Italian by Miss Mary Laing. A French translation of "Kitty," by Madame P. Courdier, is in the press, and is to appear in volume form shortly. A French translation of "Pearls" is also being prepared by Madame de Longeville, of Geneva. All this author's works are translated into Norwegian.

Rev. Dr. Begg, of Edinburgh, left an autobiography, which is to be published soon, along with a memoir.

Professor Thorold Rogers is engaged upon a work called "Progress and Privileges of British Citizenship, with Glances at American."

Mr. George Meredith's novel, "Diana of the Crossways," has been issued in London, considerably enlarged from what it was when printed in the *Fortnightly Review*.

Miss Ingelow cannot be classed among the "prolific" authors. A volume of poems by her is about to appear from the press of Roberts Bros., and it has been eighteen years since her last book appeared. But, at least, Miss Ingelow's books are of the kind worth waiting for.

The annual report of Mr. Spofford, the librarian of Congress, was submitted in the Senate on the 24th ultimo by Mr. Sherman. The report says that the library contains 544,687 volumes, and 185,000 pamphlets, an increase of 31,246 volumes over the previous year. The law library, which is included in the above statement, contains 63,265 volumes. "The Copyright Office," the report says, "still shows an increased business, notwithstanding the commercial and industrial depression." The report speaks strongly of the necessity of a new library building.

In the death of Peter Christian Asbjornsen, which occurred on the 6th of January at Christiania, Norwegian literature has suffered a great loss.

Messrs. P. Blakiston, Son & Co., Philadelphia, announce an American reprint of

Landor's "Physiology," translated by Professor Sterling, of the University of Aberdeen, and corrected for the American press by a well-known Philadelphia physiologist.

Joseph Thomson's "Through Masai Land," shortly to be republished in this country, is the latest work on African exploration. The London *Times* says that, in point of novelty, there has been nothing to compare with it since Stanley's "Through the Dark Continent."

The Philadelphia *Times*, in a recent review of Allan B. Magruder's "Life of John Marshall," in the "American Statesmen" series, seems to prove a curious case of plagiarism. From a number of parallel columns, in which Mr. Magruder's work is compared with Henry Flander's "Lives and Times of the Chief Justices of the United States," published by T. and J. W. Johnson & Co., of Philadelphia, it would appear that Mr. Magruder had copied considerable passages almost verbatim from Mr. Flander's work.

Cross' "Life of George Eliot" has already, it is said, brought the English publishers a profit of \$40,000. It sells in England at \$12 a set.

Mr. Lowell is making rapid progress on his "Life of Hawthorne" for the "American Men of Letters." It is expected to be one of the great hits of the series. The English edition will be issued by Messrs. Sampson Low & Co.

A new edition of the famous memoirs of David Brainerd, which a hundred years ago exerted so great an influence in New England, has been published by Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls.

The latest additions to the Tauchnitz collection are Mark Twain's "Huckleberry Finn" and Marion Crawford's "An American Politician."

One of the late General Gordon's minor contributions to literature is a brief memoir of Zebek Pasha, which he drew up for the information of the Soudanese. General Gordon caused the memoir to be translated into Arabic, and copies of it are still in existence. It was written during the General's first administration of the Soudan.

Messrs. Dodd, Mead & Co. announce a cheap illustrated edition of Mr. E. P. Roe's "Without a Home," uniform with "Barriers Burned Away" and "The Opening of a Chestnut Burr," which together reached a sale of 150,000 copies.

Other huge figures in circulation are those of Hugh Conway's "Dark Days," reaching now nearly 200,000 copies in England alone, and surpassing that of "Called Back." Mr. Lang's parody, "Much Darker Days," is nearing its twenty-fifth thousand.

Professor Terrien de La Couperie, pursuing his researches on "Origines Sinicae," has nearly finished a work entitled "China Before the Chinese." It will deal with the aboriginal and non-Chinese races of China, and describe more than 500 of these tribes, with their various names, subdivisions, earliest settlements and successive migrations, especially in Indo-China.

Among the most recent numbers of the collection of foreign novelists published in Paris by Hachette & Co. is "La Passagère de l'Aroostook," translated from Mr. Howells' version by Mme. Marie Drouart.

Messrs. James R. Osgood & Co. have in preparation an edition of the works of Mary Clemmer Ames Hudson, including a volume made up of sketches and newspaper articles written from Washington on social and political topics, and a memorial.

The novel called "The Millionaire's Cousin," now running in *MacMillan's*, and which has attracted something more than the ordinary notice, is said to be the work of the Hon. Emily Lawless.

Mr. George A. Aitken, of the Secretary's office, of the English general Post-office, has been for some time preparing a collected edition of the works of Sir Richard Steele. The plan adopted by the editor will be to set Steele's writings in a narrative, which will aim at giving a full account of all that is known about their author.

In Commander Schley and Professor Soley's book on the Greeley Relief Expedition there will be given, for the first time, an intelligent account of the two former expeditions undertaken for the rescue of Lieutenant Greely.

Among the books which Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons will publish during March are new editions of Fitz-James O'Brien's "Tales," and George Parsons Lathrop's novel, "In the Distance;" "American Presbyterianism, its Origin and Growth during the Colonial Period," by Dr. C. A. Briggs, and the tenth and final volume of the series of "Stories by American Authors."

New materials for English history are about to be furnished by the calendaring of the dispatches of French Ambassadors in London, from 1538 downwards. This has been resolved upon by the Diplomatic Archive's Commission.

The first volume of the Hungarian portion of the new work by the Crown Prince of Austria, will contain only short historical narratives, to be contributed by the most distinguished writers.

Mr. George MacDonald (Longmans, Green & Co., London,) has published an edition of "Hamlet," with notes. The text used is that of 1623, with corrections from earlier sources. The text is printed on but one side of the page, the notes facing it.

The Religious Tract Society, of England, will shortly publish an Introduction to the Books of Ezra, Nehemiah and Esther, by Prof. A. H. Sayce; "Galilee in the Time of Christ," by Dr. Selah Williams, United States Consul at Jerusalem; "Wesley Anecdotes," by Mr. John Telford, and "Madagascar and France," by G. W. Shaw.

A new novel, by Karl Emil Franzos, will appear next month. An English translation is already in course of preparation.

The subject of the next volume of the "Eminent Women" series will be Susannah Wesley, by Mrs. Elizabeth Clarke.

The most popular Parisian publication at present seems to be a new illustrated edition of "David Copperfield," in numbers, costing two cents each. In Germany, too, a fresh tribute has been paid to Dickens in a fine popular edition of "The Cricket on the Hearth," with numerous illustrations.

The two hundredth anniversary of the introduction of coffee into Austria and Germany has been celebrated by the publication of a little book compiled by Dr. Boehnke-Reich, entitled "Coffee in Its Relations to Life," which treats in a popular and entertaining style of the history, growth and chemistry of coffee, and of the coffee trade.

"The Parson's Ground," by Rev. W. Holt Brewer, is a new guide to the English clergy in their parochial work, issued by Mr. Elliot Stock.

Mr. James Sime, the biographer of Lessing, is engaged on "A Short History of the German People."

General R. E. Colston, late Bey on the general staff of the Egyptian army, who contributes the article on the Soudan—"The Land of the False Prophet"—to the current number of *The Century Magazine*, had an "open letter" in the September *Century*, 1884, in which he predicted that the fall of Khartoum was only a question of time, and that the only hope for Gordon's safety lay in his being captured and held for ransom.

Mr. Alexander Gardner, London and Paisley, announces a new supplementary

volume to Jamieson's "Scottish Dictionary," edited by David Donaldson, assisted by several eminent philologists.

Mr. Thomas Woolner, R. A., the distinguished sculptor, whose "Pygmalion" and "Silenus" entitle him to rank among the poets also, is writing a new poem. As in his previous works, Mr. Woolner will reset a classic fable.

Messrs. Cassell & Co. have arranged to re-issue in monthly parts their edition of "British Ballads," with original illustrations by leading artists.

The London "Newspaper-Press Directory" for 1885 gives these figures concerning the present position in the United Kingdom of the newspaper press: There are now published in the United Kingdom 2052 newspapers, distributed as follows: England-London, 405; Provinces, 1202-1607; Wales, 79; Scotland, 184; Ireland, 161; Isles, 21. Of these there are 132 daily papers published in England, 5 in Wales, 20 in Scotland, 15 in Ireland, and 1 in British Isles.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

AMONGST THE SHANS. By Archibald Ross Colquhoun, F. R. G. S. With an Historical Sketch by Holt S. Halliott, and an introduction by Terrien de Lacouperie. Pp. 392. S. Scribner & Welford, New York. (Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.)

HOW SUCCESS IS WON. By Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton. ("Little Biographies" Series.) Pp. 245. \$1.00. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

COMMUNICATION.

FREE DAY AT THE ACADEMY.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN:

Now, while an appeal is being made to the public by the directors of the Academy of Fine Arts for an endowment, it would be a fitting time to consider the position the Academy assumes toward that public and to suggest such changes as might be deemed desirable.

It will no doubt be conceded that if an endowment fund be raised the subscribers to it will not be induced thereto by any expectation of a return for their generosity in the shape of dividends; so that their sole aim in making a subscription must evidently be the benefit that they hope will be derived by their fellow-citizens from the existence in their midst of such an institution.

This benefit may be manifested both indirectly and directly: directly, in the educating and purifying influence that any true work of art must have on all its beholders; indirectly, in the effect that such a school must have on artists themselves and by which the public is again affected when the work and thought of those artists are in turn exhibited.

As to this indirect benefit there need be nothing said, as no doubt the school department of the Academy is as well conducted as under existing circumstances it can be; but I do question decidedly whether, directly, the public receives the benefit it ought, and which was intended by a former benefactor of the Academy when he stipulated that there should be one day in the week on which the entrance into the Academy should be free. Not to criticise the purchases already made, nor questioning but that they are altogether of the quality they should be, it might be asked how is the public, that portion of it which most needs the education that the Academy might afford, to derive this expected benefit when they have not the opportunity of free entrance to the Academy? In reply, it would doubtless be said that just such an opportunity is presented every Sunday. But is it? It is necessary to procure tickets some time during the preceding week, and this for a working man is not generally a convenient or possible

thing to do. The requirement that those who wish to take advantage of this free Sunday must first go through the red tape of going to the Academy on a day that is not free, added to the natural timidity and distrust of the laboring class at once establishes a restriction which operates to keep out of the Academy the very persons for whom a free day was provided. And so it happens that on Sunday you will find an assemblage in no wise differing from that to be found there on any other day in the week. The same number of seal skins and the same kid-gloved company are to be seen in the Academy on Sunday as on Monday or Tuesday. Outside, however, it is different. Hanging about the doors may, on Sunday, be seen groups of men and boys unable to go inside since the authorities of the Academy have seen fit to require that they should first procure a ticket at a time when it was impossible for them to do so. But perhaps this is just what was intended to be brought about by this ticket requirement. It is necessary to go during the week and present yourself for inspection and prove that you are sufficiently respectable, lest otherwise the floor of the Academy might be trod too roughly.

If the free Sundays do the work for which they were designed (and otherwise they might as well be abolished) instead of raising barriers to the ingress of the multitude, the "profanum vulgus" of Horace, it will be necessary to extend every inducement to attract its presence. For those who much need instruction are generally the men loath to receive it.

But, luckily, the artistic sense is the very one most easily reached and the one which has, or may be made to have, the most ennobling effect on its possessor. By artistic is meant only that taste for color, and often also, for form, which is observable in all grades of animal life and which, the natural scientists tell us, has such powerful influence on the mating and propagation of the different species of the animal kingdom. Any visitor to the Louvre, where every day is a free day, can testify to the appreciative and critical ability of the working class. There the blue blouse of the workman can be seen side by side with the coat of the statesman, each feeling that sympathetic thrill of enjoyment which comes to one from the realization of the enjoyment of another; there it is possible to lay aside for a moment the restraint that a difference in position imposes, and feel that we are then in truth fellow-men and fellow-brothers. So, also, in the great galleries of Dresden, Berlin, Munich, and even in conservative England, on free days the galleries and museums are free in reality, and not merely in name. No formality of a ticket is required, and nothing of all their great treasures is held too precious for the eyes of the free beholder, whose only return for this privilege must be found in the dormant feeling aroused and the holier emotions called forth while looking at those wonderful conceptions, portraying, as they do, the dominant ideas of the different periods of the mental and moral development of the human race.

But such a return does not sound sufficiently of the dollars and cents to be fully appreciated here in Philadelphia, and so that is given grudgingly which would be most willingly bestowed if but considered from a different aspect.

And when the directors of the Academy begin to think of restoring freedom to this free day, why will they not also open the doors of the plaster-cast room? If all were there which could so readily be, and at so little cost comparatively, it would be well worth seeing. But it may be that the Academy is conscious of its weakness in a quarter where it could be strong; that it feels that the money spent in buying poor pic-

tures could have been better expended in obtaining casts of any of those works which form the chief attraction of the foreign galleries, and which, scattered as the original marbles are over Europe, it is possible to have in plaster, collected in one room, so that the one may be compared with the other. If even a glimpse were allowed in such a room it is nothing venturous to say that there would remain nothing of the present taste for imitation bronze, diving women, and bisque figures of dogs and monkeys, that are now to be seen adorning the windows of so many of the residences of this city. A cast of such a work as the "Moses" of Michael Angelo, in all its stern awfulness, would produce enduring results in that up-lifting process which must be continually going forward or else our boasted civilization of the nineteenth century will be pronounced a failure.

H. C. P.

ART NOTES.

A costume reception was given on Tuesday evening by the Academy Art Club at the Baker Building. The toilets were for the most part illustrative of the fashions of our colonial period; the days of patch and powder, of periwig and furbelow, of knee breeches, silk stockings and embroidered waistcoats and petticoats, but there were also many other old-time toilets, all artistic, of course, and many very becoming. The old pictures of fine gentlemen and granddames, Watteau groups and Greuze figures were constantly reproduced in tableaux-vivants, and the good looks of our grandparents shown to be more a matter of attire and studied grace than of superior physical attributes. One of the charming features of the occasion was the dancing of a minuet de la court by eight ladies and as many gentlemen of the *Ancien regime*, who came express from Versailles by consent of His Majesty Louis XVI. to do honor to the club. The stately and beautiful dance was so perfectly given that by general request it was repeated toward the close of the evening. Mr. J. Liberty Tadd and Mr. George Wright kindly opened their studios for the accommodation of the members.

The artists of the Baker Building have on exhibition this week the pictures they have finished for the American Art Association, Mr. J. B. Sword, Mr. N. H. Trotter, Mr. F. De Bourg Richards and Mr. F. F. De Crano each contributing large and important works. Mr. Sword has, for this occasion, returned to the sporting subjects, which he has heretofore treated with so much success, producing an autumnal landscape with figures and incidents of hunting. A fallow field overgrown with weeds and cumbered with brushwood, extends from the foreground to the middle distance, with a stream of water on the left and an open wood on the right, with a rail fence running back on the same line as the stream. Two splendid dogs, a setter and a pointer, are "drawing" a brush-heap in the right foreground, and the hunter stands retired at a fair gun-shot, motionless but alert to his fingers' end. The late autumn foliage determines the rich deep tone of the painting, which, though harmonious throughout, has nevertheless the bright, clear atmosphere of an October morning. The tree forms are well studied, and the fore-ground details well searched out without being overwrought. As a landscape, it is an excellent example of Mr. Sword's best manner, but the main interest of the work centres in the brace of noble dogs, nervous, excited, eager, but restrained carrying the action of the composition. The title is "Quail Shooting," and it is not too much to say that no better illustration of this American sport has ever been painted.

Mr. Trotter has selected a striking subject, as indicated by the name of his picture, "The Range of the Bison." He has treated it on a large scale, and the work will have permanent value as a careful study of a phase of animal life on this continent that is rapidly passing away. A broad expanse of rolling prairie extends back to the horizon, which is shut in by distant mountains, a blue line of peaks fading away into the dim distance. Over the crest of a knoll in the foreground comes the van of a vast herd of bison, whose masses occupy the middle plain of the composition. The leader, a noble, great bull, has come to a stand at one of those circles which the bison dig in the prairie, probably to hold rain water. He is in the act of pawing up the ground and beginning to make the dirt fly, while a younger bull on hostile thought intent lowers his massive head and snuffs the earth near at hand. A fight is evidently imminent, and other members of the herd are coming up and pausing to witness the collision. The animals in the foreground are well individualized and are careful studies of creatures whose place will soon know them no more forever. The difficult problem of suggesting the receding masses when the individuals are gradually embodied in the general effect of a surging sea of life is squarely encountered by the artist without shrinking and successfully overcome, the idea of a moving herd coming toward the observer being well presented. The landscape is characteristic and is said by those who know the West to be eminently truthful.

Mr. Richards has a Rocky Mountain scene, representing nature in her grandest and most impressive aspect. It is "Pike's Peak at Sunset from Manitou Park." This mighty mountain heaves its grandest masses high up into the evening sky, its towering head crowned with gleaming snow lifted into the broad sunlight, while the foot hills and valleys below are darkening under the shades of coming night. The open park, dim in the gathering twilight, reaching far away to the wooded heights gathering about the monarch of the mountains lends a sense of mystery and majesty to his solitary and solemn grandeur. The picture is necessarily characterized by strong contrasts of color, the red periphery of the Pike's Peak formation striking sharp against the heavy masses of dark green forests. The foreground is occupied by broken red rock, subdued in the evening light and relieved by incidental growths of cactus and sage brush. The subject is remarkably strong and full of interest, and Mr. Richards has painted it with appropriate vigor, though showing at the same time a delicate appreciation of the sentiment and poetic possibilities of the scene.

Mr. De Crano passed part of last summer on Cape Ann, and a very industrious summer it must have been with him, as his studio is lined with seaside sketches. His present picture is a large coast scene, about thirty by fifty in size, called "Crescent Beach." The line of the shore, marked by a strip of white sand, trends away with a cycle-like sweep to a rocky headland in the middle distance, across which the view is over open water to the horizon. A group of many-colored bath houses give a bright note near the middle of the composition, which is repeated by figures on the beach and again in a boat lying near the shore. A shimmering but cloudless sky diffuses an even light all over the *locale*, giving a brilliant illumination without shadows, conditions determining a high key and demanding much skill or great good fortune in treatment. Mr. De Crano has succeeded marvelously well with this difficult work. Necessarily limited to delicate gradations of color for his effects, he

has rendered the retreat of the beach, the figures in their several places, the mass of the headland distant but distinct, the near and far off groups of trees, the plane of the water, and above all, the even distribution of light which shines everywhere and comes from nowhere, giving a sense of out-of-doors reality to the work truly artistic. The picture is a very attractive and a very creditable one, and will do the artist honor wherever it goes.

Mr. George Wright is another of the Baker Building artists who has recently surpassed all former efforts in the line of genre work he has adopted. Genre pictures depend very much for interest on their subjects. As the interest resides in the story they tell, that story should be agreeable and entertaining. In his latest choice Mr. Wright has been unusually fortunate in this respect, as indicated by his title, "The Day of the Pic-nic." Two charming little girls, hopefully dressed for an excursion, are looking forth from a window against which a heavy downpour of rain is beating. The great drops course down the plate glass and splash upon the ivy climbing up the wall. The children are very pretty little damsels, and the expression of disappointment and distress on their sweet faces is at once amusing and pathetic. A skye terrier has jumped up beside them and shares their troubles with comical sympathy. There is a good deal of careful realism in the details of the work which is not only permissible but perhaps required in a genre picture, and Mr. Wright has shown much technical skill in treating these particulars. The girls' faces are highly finished, but are not too superfine for the subject, and are, moreover, well modeled and life-like. It is a pretty conceit, nicely expressed and makes a very taking picture. It will also go to New York, either to the American Association or to the National Academy, but until next week may be seen at Earle's galleries. J. V. S.

NOTES OF INDUSTRY AND TRADE.

[From the New York Tribune.]

THE BANKS AND THE TREASURY.—It is to be observed that, while the specie reserves of the New York banks remained substantially unchanged last week, the Treasury gained largely in gold and considerably in silver. It holds \$1,294,224 more gold than it did on the 20th, and has \$703,160 less gold certificates, a net gain of nearly \$2,000,000 in a week, effected without a change of \$50,000 in the average specie reserve reported by the New York banks. In silver the Treasury added \$792,616 to its useless pile, and put out \$85,860 more silver certificates. The weekly statement of gold and currency received and shipped by the principal banks, which the *Financial Chronicle* published on Saturday, showed a loss of \$233,000 in gold by the banks and a gain in currency, whereas the Treasury statement would also imply a probable loss of gold by the banks in that direction, and yet the weekly statement shows a decrease of only \$48,400. Unless the banks have begun to report silver certificates as specie—which they formerly were careful not to do—the returns can with difficulty be reconciled with those from other sources. At the date of the last quarterly statement, December 20th, the national banks of this city reported that they held only \$750,600 in silver, and \$1,276,470 in silver certificates, and there is no reason to suppose that there has been a material increase. But the other banks of the association, not national, doubtless held some silver certificates.

COMPANY MAKING.—An official British statement shows that in 1884, notwithstanding the stagnation in all sorts of legitimate

business, 1280 new joint-stock companies were registered in London with a capital of \$590,000,000, against \$667,860,000 in 1883, \$832,165,000 in 1882, and \$865,220,000 in 1881. Here were companies with a capital of nearly \$3,000,000,000 created within four years, while for the seven preceding years the total never exceeded \$425,000,000 in any year, and sometimes was only half that amount. It is a little remarkable that in this country, where so large a part is played by corporate associations, no attempt is made to obtain an official record of the creation of new concerns. The laws of States differ so widely that a complete compilation from State records is impossible, and nobody seems to think it worth while for the general government to know whether the power of forming corporations is being abused or not.

KANAWHA COAL MINERS.—The reported violence attending the strike of miners in the Kanawha coal mines is not as surprising as might be desired. For years there has been the likelihood of an outbreak in that quarter at any time whenever the owners of mines were disposed or forced to take the management of their property into their own hands. In the New river region colored miners have been generally employed with whites for years, and there have been no serious controversies, but the white miners in the Kanawha region organized themselves quite early, and at some mines succeeded in dictating the exclusion of colored men altogether; at others they excluded the use of cutting machines; and at all where they could they dictated wages, and insisted upon higher rates than were paid elsewhere for mining similar coal. In order to compete in Western markets, in times of depression, the owners were forced to have some power to determine what wages they would pay. They recently proposed a reduction; the men struck; and the mine owners endeavored to employ colored miners. In consequence there have been numerous fights, the mines are guarded to prevent incendiarism, and the strikers paraded in large numbers last Thursday.

SOUTHERN IRON-MAKING.—A committee on behalf of Northern iron manufacturers has returned from a tour of investigation in Southern iron works, and Mr. Bentley, of the Ohio Works, Youngstown, reports that "a conservative estimate" of the cost of a ton of iron at Birmingham, Alabama, is from \$12.50 to \$13.50; that ore is delivered at the furnaces at ninety cents to \$1.12 per ton, and the pay of a common laborer is eighty cents per day, with other labor in proportion. But the difference in wages is more than compensated by the greater efficiency of Northern labor, and the quality of ore is such that the iron produced is generally of low grade. The modes of treating the ore, so as to produce a uniform quality of iron, he thinks, have not yet been mastered, but it is only a question of time, and sooner or later Birmingham is destined to become a very important factor in the United States iron production. The manufacture of steel from the ore now used, he holds, is impracticable, but the demand for the class of pig iron produced is large at the North, and the railroads transport from Birmingham at \$3.75 per ton to New York or Philadelphia and about the same to Chicago.

SCIENCE.

COMPOSITE PHOTOGRAPHS.—At a recent meeting, at Newport, R. I., of the National Academy of Sciences, Professor R. Pumpelly read a paper "On an Experimental Composite Photograph of the Members of the Academy," illustrating it by photographs of several groups of the members, and also by photographs of engineers em-

ployed on the Northern Transcontinental survey.

This paper was in the direction of the experiments first instituted by Francis Galton, and described by him in his book, "On the Existence of the Human Faculty." Galton's experiments seemed to indicate the possibility of obtaining type pictures of different types of different persons and characters.

These pictures are obtained by taking the photographs of a number of different individuals of the type to be compared, in as nearly as possible the same position. These pictures are then photographed on the same negative, being superposed one on the other, and each photograph being exposed for only a very short time, so that the resultant contains and combines all the features which the different photographs possess in common, but eliminates those which are due solely to individual peculiarities. The pictures are focused on the eyes; and since the distance in eye differs in different persons, some indistinctness about the borders of picture is inevitable. The mouth especially appears to lack decision, by reason of being somewhat blurred; yet, on the whole, the composite picture is such a one as would be at once recognized by most persons as a fair illustration of such a kind of person as the individuals which compose the class under observation.

It is by somewhat such a process as this, in fact, that Professor Pumpelly thinks that we usually form a mental image of different types and classes, whereby we recognize, for instance, at sight a Chinaman or an Indian.

The pictures of members of the Academy showed in one instance a compound formed from thirty-one individual members. This picture may fairly be taken as a type-picture of the average scientist or the ideal intellectual man of the Caucasian type, being composed as it is of individuals the most eminent in America in various lines of scientific research. It shows, as must have been expected, a high and massive forehead, and that well known though indescribable cast of countenance which we all pronounce at once, without perhaps being able to assign any reason for it, to be intellectual, so that on seeing a countenance of this stamp we naturally infer that it is that of a professional man.

It was observed, however, that the faces of three of the persons thus combined differed largely from the average type, and in the subsequent experiments these three photographs were omitted for the purpose of securing greater clearness in the result, notwithstanding that the exposure of each picture to the camera was only two seconds for all, so that the peculiarities of individual pictures would make only a very feeble impression on the combined photograph. The remaining twenty-eight pictures, then, were divided into two groups, and classified, according to the department of science most affected by the members, into sixteen naturalists and twelve mathematicians.

On combining the mathematicians into one group and the naturalists into another, it was seen that, with apparently the same height of forehead, the mathematicians have a broader, and the naturalists a slightly narrower, forehead than the average.

Professor Pumpelly spoke at some length of Galton's experiments, by which he has obtained type-pictures of burglars and of other classes of criminals, of engineers, of persons suffering under certain form of disease, such as consumption, of family groups, etc.

He intimated that it was his intention to prosecute these inquiries in the direction of composite profiles, which he expected would produce some startling results. He regarded this as a method of much value in anthropological work.

Major Powell stated that the same method had been applied to obtain a composite photograph of crania at Washington, but without success.

Other members of the Academy, however, endorsed Professor Pumpelly's views.

Professor Peirce thought it particularly desirable to obtain a composite photograph of musicians, and also of mathematicians who were devoted exclusively to mathematics, remarking that the members of the Academy represented were not of that exclusive mathematical type, which he regarded as a very peculiar one.

DRIFT.

The making of sleigh bells is quite an art. The little iron ball is too big to be put in through the holes in the bell, and yet it is inside. How did it get there? The little iron ball is called "the jinglet." When you shake the sleigh bell it jingles. In making the bell this jinglet is put inside a little ball of mud, just the shape of the inside of the bell. Then a mold is made, just the shape of the outside of the bell. This mud ball with the jinglet inside is placed in the mold of the outside, and the metal is poured in, which fills the space between the ball and the mold. When the mold is taken off you see a sleigh bell, but it will not ring, as it is full of dirt. The hot metal dries the dirt that the bell is made of, so it can be shaken out. After the dirt is all shaken out of the holes of the bell, the little iron jinglet will still be in the bell and will ring. It took a good many years to think out how to make a sleigh bell.—*Christian Union.*

PRESS OPINION.

THE RETIREMENT OF GENERAL GRANT.

The N. Y. Times.

In one respect the Forty-eighth Congress redeemed itself on the last day of the session. It passed without any further wrangling or irrelevant discussion the bill which enabled the President to restore General Grant to the rank of General of the Army on the retired list. Placing the old hero of the war in that appropriate place was the last official act of President Arthur, and the Senate at once confirmed it by a unanimous vote. Thus graciously was ended the incident of the session by which it will be remembered when all its other acts have sunk into oblivion.

It is just sixteen years since General Grant left the position at the head of the army of the United States, which he had earned by a series of the most significant military exploits of modern times, to serve his country in an exalted civil station at the imperative call of the people. That call was due rather to their admiration of his achievements as a soldier than to their recognition in him of any special fitness for civil functions, and it is not to be wondered at if his administration was in some respects disappointing at least. Just one-half that interval of sixteen years was spent by General Grant at the head of the government and the other half has been passed in private life. He has enjoyed the plaudits of mankind in all countries and tasted the fruits of the highest distinction, all of which were won by his great service to the nation in its supreme crisis. He has also tasted the bitterness of failure in private life, in a field for which he certainly had no fitness.

All this is past. He has retired from the activities of life save that of struggling to complete a written record of his military experience, as a bequest to his fellow-citizens, while in the grasp of an agonizing disease from which he can scarcely hope to recover. He is not yet old in years, not yet 63, but he is broken in health, and for him the turmoil of life is over. He has ceased to be a figure

in politics and to hold any relations to the contentions of parties or the activities of public life. It is proper that he should revert now to his old place and be enrolled among the veterans of the Republic with the title that was created to give him an appropriate distinction. It was as a soldier that he rose out of obscurity and advanced in the short space of four years to the very pinnacle of military greatness. It is as a soldier that he will be remembered with enduring and unalloyed gratitude by his countrymen. With his well-earned title he will go down to his grave, whether in the decrees of a gracious Providence it be sooner or later, and for him, at least, it cannot be said that this Republic has proved ungrateful. The Republic is the people, and they will watch his declining days with tender solicitude, and cherish his memory with admiration and pride.

WOLSELEY'S ECLIPSE.

The N. Y. Sun.

No British subject watches with more acute anxiety the struggles of the Gladstone Ministry to escape shipwreck, or has more at stake on the result, than Lord Wolseley, who commands the expeditionary army, who planned the Soudanese campaign, and who is mainly chargeable with its egregious failure. There is little doubt that he would be superseded at an early day by General Roberts should Lord Salisbury be called upon to form a government. And even should he be allowed, through the continuance of the Liberals in office, a chance of self-rehabilitation, the complete miscarriage of his programme during the last six months will remain a subject for reproach, and will defeat his intentions to pose as a pre-eminent military authority. The time has passed when he could figure as a consummate expert in strategy and tactics, and as a judge of heroes.

The more closely his Soudan performance is examined the more inexcusable it looks. He came to Cairo in the early part of September, invested with the powers of a virtual dictator. His influence at the War Office and the Horse Guards was supreme, and he had carte blanche as to drafts of men and money. He had at his disposal all the information obtainable regarding Soudanese topography from the highest British and native authorities. He was in a position to profit by the experience of Hicks, of Baker, and of Graham, and he had the advantage of frequent communications and suggestions from Gordon. He chose his own route and took his own time to traverse it. About six months have passed since he landed in Egypt, and the question now arises, What has he done with his limitless resources and his splendid opportunity? General Gordon is dead, Khartoum has fallen, General Stewart and General Earle have been sacrificed in vain, and Wolseley himself, abjuring all thought of aggression and recalling his advanced detachments, is anxiously debating how far he ought to fall back for safety. The vaunted rescuer of Gordon is now waiting to be rescued; and it is the final stigma on his tragedy that his deliverance must come by the route which he rejected and proclaimed impracticable. When Wolseley's soldiers, huddled behind their earthworks at Korti or at Debbeh, are at last relieved by Graham, the fatal blunder involved in the choice of the Nile route will be conclusively demonstrated. From that hour it will be patent to Wolseley's countrymen that, had he in September started from Suakim instead of Assouan, as he was implored to do by those who knew the country best, he might have delivered Gordon within ninety days.

But, waiving the initial error and taking up the record of Wolseley's operations from

the end of January, when he heard of Khartoum's capture, we find it hard to reconcile the abrupt and abject collapse of all his plans with his previous reputation for courage and capacity. For, after all, the death of Gordon—however striking the impression made by his personality—means just one Englishman the less in the Soudan. Is it, then, possible that while one Englishman was able to hold Khartoum a twelve-month against the Mahdi, 10,000 of his countrymen, led by Wolseley, are unequal to the task of taking it? If this be so, there must be a greater difference in Englishmen, and a far wider difference between Wolseley and Gordon than has been hitherto surmised. We take for granted that the British Commander all along depended on his own resources to deliver Khartoum, and was not secretly expecting to receive assistance from the beleaguered city. Why, then, should Gordon's death debar him from carrying out the plan formed when he dispatched Stewart to Gubat and Earle to Abou Hamet?

His design was, after these preliminary movements were accomplished, to follow with the reserve, and, reuniting his whole force at some point on the Nile, to press on to Khartoum. Rash as such a parcellation of his troops might seem, the work imposed on Earle and Stewart was in great part performed, the Arabs were beaten in every engagement, and if Wolseley's own dispatches may be credited, the Mahdi's bravest followers were routed at Abu-Klea. Not only was Stewart's column safely encamped upon the Nile at Gubat, but thanks to Gordon's forethought and self-sacrifice, it was supplied with steamers. Such was the situation when, about February 1st, the news of Gordon's death reached Wolseley at Korti. Now, can any one doubt, who recalls the energy which Roberts showed in Afghanistan, that, if that General had found himself in Wolseley's place with 5000 men at his disposal, he would not have lost time in demanding fresh instructions and clamoring for re-enforcements, but would have somehow got to Gubat? Then, having hastened and promoted the junction of Brackenbury's column, he would have marched on Khartoum with a celerity that would have robbed the Mahdi of half the fruits of victory. That place, it is true, is easily defensible by Europeans; but the Arabs have always been observed to fight badly behind walls, and his partisans would lose all faith in their Prophet if he shrank from facing a British army in the field.

We do not deem it easy to resist the suspicion that Wolseley's sudden abandonment of his aggressive programme after the hardest part was executed should be ascribed to panic. But we shall lack the means of determining with certainty whether the unexpected order to retreat was justified, unless there is a change of both Ministries and of Generals. The worst blow conceivable to Wolseley's reputation would be for a new commander to mass the 10,000 troops already at or south of Korti, and, without waiting for the reinforcements promised some six months hence, to beat the Arabs in one sharp encounter and regain Khartoum.

THE LARGEST WORKSHOP OF THE BODY IS THE liver, whose office it is to withdraw the bile from the blood. When this important organ does not act, the skin assumes a yellow appearance, and generally a sick headache sets in, with chilly sensations, and cold hands and feet, accompanied by loss of appetite. The system becomes clogged, the machinery does not work well, and both mind and body are disordered, the afflicted becoming cross and fretful, finding fault with everything around them. To any person in this condition, Dr. D. Jayne's Sensitive Pills are recommended. By their stimulating action, the liver soon recovers its healthy tone, and is enabled to perform its proper functions; costiveness is cured, and all the aggravating symptoms of biliousness removed.

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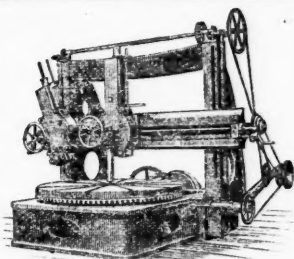
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RECEIVE FOR SAFE KEEPING, UNDER
GUARANTEE, VALUABLES of every description,
such as Coupon, Registered and other Bonds, Certifi-
cates of Stock, Deeds, Mortgages, Coin, Plate, Jewelry,
etc., etc.

RECEIPT FOR AND SAFELY KEEP WILLS
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JOHN JAY GILROY, Secretary.
RICHARD C. WINSHIP, Trust Officer.

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INSURANCE COMPANY
OF
NORTH · AMERICA,
No. 232 Walnut Street.

INCORPORATED A. D. 1794.

Fire, Marine and Inland Insurance.

CHARTER PERPETUAL.

Capital, - - \$3,000,000.

Total Assets, 1st January, 1884, \$9,071,696.33.

Surplus over all liabilities, \$3,211,964.65.

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Francis R. Cope,
Edward S. Clarke,
T. Charlton Henry,
Clement A. Griscom,
William Brockie,
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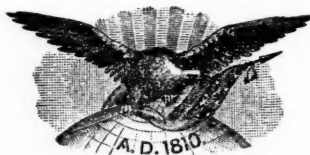
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EUGENE L. ELLISON, Assistant Secretary.

THE AMERICAN FIRE
INSURANCE Co.

Office in Company's Building,

308 and 310 Walnut St., Phila.



CASH CAPITAL, \$400,000 00
Reserve for reinsurance and all
other claims, 852,970 25
Surplus over all liabilities, . . 551,548 96

Total Assets, January 1st, 1884,

\$1,804,519.21.

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JOHN T. LEWIS, JOHN P. WETHERILL,
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RAILROADS.

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AND QUICKEST
Philadelphia and Reading R. R.

MAY 11th, 1884.

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A TWO-HOUR TRAIN
BETWEEN THE TWO GREAT CITIES.Double Track, Perfect Equipment, Prompt and
Reliable Movement.

New York, Trenton and the East, 7.30 (two-hour
train), 8.30, 9.30, 11.00 (Fast Express) A. M., 1.15, 3.45,
5.40, 6.45 P. M., 12.00 midnight, and for Trenton only
9.00 P. M.

Direct connection by "Annex" boat at Jersey City
with Erie Railway and Brooklyn.

Elizabeth and Newark, 8.30, 9.30, 11 A. M., 1.15, 3.45,
5.40, 6.45 P. M., 12.00 midnight.

Long Branch, Ocean Grove and Spring Lake, 9.30,
11.00 A. M., 1.15, 3.45, 5.40 P. M., 12.00 midnight.

Schooley's Mountains, Budd's Lake and Lake Hop-
atcong, 8.30 A. M., 3.45 P. M.

SUNDAY—New York and Trenton, 8.30 A. M., 5.30
P. M., 12.00 midnight. For Newark, 8.30 A. M., 5.30
P. M. For Long Branch, 8.30 A. M.

Leave New York, foot of Liberty Street, 7.45, 9.30,
11.15 A. M. 1.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.30, 7.00 P. M., 12.00 mid-
night.

SUNDAY—8.45 A. M., 5.30 P. M., 12.00 midnight.
Leave Newark, 8.50 A. M., 5.30 P. M.

Leave Long Branch, 7.56 A. M., 4.33 P. M.
All trains stop at Columbia Avenue and Wayne Junction.

Parlor cars are run on all day trains, and sleeping cars
on midnight trains, to and from New York.

Sleeping car open 10.30 P. M. to 7.00 A. M.

DEPOT, THIRD AND BERKS STREETS.

New York, Newark and Elizabeth, 25.10, 8.20, 29.00
10.30 A. M., 21.00, 23.30, 25.20, 6.30 P. M.

Trenton, 5.10, 8.20, 9.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.30, 5.20, 6.30
P. M.

Connect for Long Branch and Ocean Grove.

SUNDAY—New York and Trenton, 8.15 A. M., 4.30
P. M.

Ticket Offices: 624, 836 and 1351 Chestnut Street,
and at the Depots.

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INSURANCE AND TRUST COS.

THE GIRARD

Life Insurance, Annuity and Trust
Co. of Philadelphia.

Office, 2020 CHESTNUT ST.

Incorporated 1836. Charter Perpetual.

CAPITAL, \$450,000. SURPLUS, \$827,338.

INSURES LIVES, GRANTS ANNUITIES, ACTS AS

EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN,

TRUSTEE, COMMITTEE OR RECEIVER,

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